

I think this is a city that is upside down
I think this is a city amongst the stars
I think of its dizzying heights
I am an architect
I am annihilated
I am fatally wounded
I am an angel
I am in love

MOON AND STARS

I thought of its hindsight
I thought of its foresight
I thought it was wearing its eyes on the back of its head
I thought its eyes were everywhere
I thought it was star gazing
I thought it was staring upwards
I thought of such dizzying heights
I thought this was upside down
I thought it was observing the underworld
I thought it was observing the wilderness
I thought the stars were on fire
I thought it was observing the moon
I thought it was funny
I thought the moon was for some pumpkin

LAW AND AZURE

Life is a pebble
Life is the law
Life is falling
Life is falling thru the azure
Life is falling thru the universe
Life is bordered
Life is law abiding
Life is a thread and needle that goes thru one's veins
Life is the blue sky
Life is being sewn to a police pattern

GLASS AND SAND

Yet we live in a world that is thru the looking glass
Yet we live in a world that is discovering the azure
Yet we live in a world that is discovering the clouds
Yet we live in a world that is made of molten glass
and sand
Yet we live in a world that is discovering our dimensions

Yet we live in a world that is discovering our angels
Yet we live in a world that is discovering our candlelights
Yet we live in a world that is discovering our dreams
Yet we live in a world that is discovering our fantasies
Yet we live in a world that is discovering our touchstones
Yet we live in a world that is discovering paradise

— Alfred Starr Hamilton

Montclair NJ

*

the thing to do is like Norman Vincent Peale said
the power of positiv thinking
think about that state of being
hwer one doesn't throw beercans & cigarets into the void

hwer one sits chewing on air
& doesn't desire any woman
for to sit around desiring a woman hoo doesn't cum
will drag anyman down.

ah, light & air
every morning are unique
will never be repeated & never be predicted

having made obeisance to air
let us concentrate on the light
one-of-a-kind like a woman.

*

everytime i see her i start dissolving.
i don't know hwy. she's only
handsum beautiful intelligent emotional
and reads Keats like an angel.

i don't think the Entirety
would mind if i kist her.
i don't think the Entirety
would mind if i annointed her nipples with oliv oil.

i think this poem
may be getting a littl out of control.
it's suppost to hold the tears in,

not go bursting over the floor.
the New River flows north the same as the Nile
and Christianity contrary to current opinion went down
the Nile.